

THE INDEPENDENT.

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GRIMSBY AND BEAMSVILLE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5th 1885.

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WYLLARD'S WEIRD.

CHAPTER II.

IN A CORNISH VALLEY.

[CONTINUED.]

Julian Wyllard had driven from Penmorval in his own particular dog-cart, with one of the finest horses in the district. Bothwell Grahame, who was a great walker and altogether independent in his habits, had come across the hills, and over corn-fields and meadows as straight as the crow flies. The master of Penmorval's smart trap and high-stepping gray were out of sight before Bothwell left the pathway in front of the Vital Spark, where he lingered to talk over the inquest with some of his Bodmin acquaintances. The young Scotchman was steeped to the eyes in true Caledonian pride of race, but he had none of that pretty pride which makes a man scornful of that portion of the human race which earns its bread by humble avocations. He was as friendly with a railway porter or a village tradesman as with a land-owner in the country, had not two sets of manners for high and low, or two distinct modes of speech for gentle and simple—the very intonation different for that inferior clay. Bothwell had never been able to understand why some of the men he knew talked to a tradesman or a servant just as they would have spoken to a peer, or, indeed, much less civilly than Bothwell spoke to his dogs. He was a staunch conservative in most things, but in this one question of respect for his fellow-man he was an unmitigated Radical.

And now he loitered in front of the inn door, talking to the railway officials who had appeared at the inquest, and who knew Mr. Grahame as a frequent traveler between Bodmin Road and Plymouth. "There was one thing that didn't come out just now," said the station-master, "and that was the girl's ticket. The ticket was for Plymouth, and yet here was this poor young thing going on toward Penzance. Why was she going beyond her first destination, eh, Mr. Grahame? Why did she walk up and down the platform at Plymouth as if she expected some one to meet her there? Why did she get into the train at the last moment, just as it was moving out of the station? Don't it seem likely that the individual who was to have met her in the station for which she had taken her ticket was the same individual that helped her into the train, and that he made away with her? A husband, perhaps, who wanted to get rid of a troublesome foreign wife. And he tells her to meet him at Plymouth, and he is there to meet her, but not on the platform as she expects. He is there hiding in a railway carriage, and he beckons her in just as the train is starting, when he is least likely to be observed in the bustle and hurry of the start!"

"You put your story together very well, Mr. Chafy," said Bothwell, somewhat indifferently, as if not deeply interested in this mystery which so enthralled the Bodmin mind. "You ought to have been a detective. But if this poor girl was murdered, and her murderer was in the train, how is it that you who are so sharp could not contrive to spot him when you took stock of the passengers? Mr. Wyllard gave you the office, I remember."

"Murderers do not carry the brand of Cain, Mr. Grahame," said Edward Heathcote, who had come out of the inn door in time to hear Bothwell's speech. "The assassins of our civilized era are high-handed gentlemen, very cunning of fence, and have no more mark upon them than you or I."

"I believe the girl's death was an accident," said Bothwell, with a touch of impatience; "one of those profound mysteries which are as simple as A B C. She may have been standing by the door admiring the landscape, and the door may have opened as she leaned against it. She might recover herself so far as to hold on to the foot-board for a few seconds, clinging to the hand-

rail, and then she fell and was killed."

"Not a very plausible explanation, my dear Grahame. She was leaning against the door, looking out at the landscape, you suggest, and the door opened and let her out. How was it, then, that when Menheniot and the guard saw her she was standing on the foot-board with her face to the carriage? Did she swing herself round on the foot-board, as on a pivot, do you suppose? Rather a difficult achievement, even for an acrobat."

"You need not be so deuced clever," retorted Bothwell, who seemed altogether out of sorts this afternoon. "It is not my business to find out how the young woman came by her death."

"No," said coroner, "but it is mine, and I mean to do it."

"It won't be the first queer case you've got to the bottom of, Mr. Heathcote," said the station-master, in a tone of respect that amounted almost to reverence. "You remember poor old Uncle Taylor, who was found dead at the bottom of the Merrytree shaft over to Truro? You put a rope round the neck of the scoundrel who killed him, you did. There's not many men clever enough to keep a secret from you."

Good-night, squire; good-night, Chafy," said Bothwell, moving off. Edward Heathcote followed him.

"If you are walking home, I'll go part of the way with you," he said.

"What! are you on foot?" asked Bothwell, surprised. "What has become of Timour?"

"Timour is in a barn, with his shoes off, getting ready for the cub-hunting."

"And the rest of your stud?"

"I have plenty of horses to ride, if that is what you mean; but I prefer walking, in such weather as this. How is it you did not drive home in your cousin's dog-cart?"

"I hate sitting beside another man to be driven," said Bothwell, shortly. "There are times, too, when a fellow likes to be alone."

If this were intended for a hint, Mr. Heathcote did not take it. He produced his cigar-case and offered Bothwell one of his Portagas. He was a great smoker, and renowned for smoking good tobacco, so Bothwell accepted the cigar and lighted it, but did not relax the stern air which he had assumed when Mr. Heathcote volunteered his company.

"You are not looking over well this afternoon, Grahame," said Heathcote, when they had walked a little way, silently smoking their cigars.

"Oh, there's nothing the matter with me," the young man answered, carelessly. "I was up late, and I had a bad night, that's all."

"You were troubled about yesterday's business," suggested the coroner. "The girl's dead face haunted me; but I had trouble of my own without that."

"You must have seen a good many dead faces in India?"

"Yes, I have seen plenty—black and white—but there are some things against which a man cannot harden himself, and sudden death is one of them."

He relapsed into silence, and Heathcote and he walked side by side for some time without a word, the lawyer contemplating the soldier, studying him as if he had been a difficult page in a book. Edward Heathcote had spent a good deal of his life in studying living books of this kind. His practice in Plymouth had been of a very special character; he had been trusted in delicate matters, had held the honor of noble families in his keeping, had come between father and son, husband and wife; had been guide, philosopher and friend, as well as legal adviser. His reputation for fine feeling and high moral character, the fact of his good birth and ample means had made him the chosen repository of many a family secret which would have been trusted to very few solicitors. His name in Plymouth was a synonym for honor, and his advice, shrewd lawyer though he was, always leaned to the side of chivalrous feeling rather than to bare justice.

Such a man must have had ample occasion for the study of human nature under strange aspects. It was, therefore, a highly-trained intellect which was now brought to bare upon Bothwell Grahame, as he walked silently beside the flowering hedgerows in that quiet Cornish lane, puffing at his cigar, and looking straight before him into vacancy.

Mr. Heathcote had seen a good deal of Captain Grahame during the year he had lived at Penmorval; but he never had seen such a look of care as he saw in the soldier's face to-day. Trouble of some kind—and of no light or trifling kind—was gnawing the man's breast. Of that fact Edward Heathcote was assured; and there was a strange sinking at his own heart as he speculated upon the nature of that secret trouble which Bothwell was trying his best to hide under a show of somewhat sullen

indifference.

As coroner and as lawyer, Mr. Heathcote had made up his mind more than an hour ago that the girl lying at the Vital Spark had been murdered. She had been thrust out of the railway carriage, flung over the line into that dreadful gulf, by some person who wanted to make away with her. Her murderer was to be looked for in the train; had been one among those seemingly innocent travelers, all professing a like ignorance of the girl's identity. One among those three-and-twenty people whom Chafy, the station-master, had counted and taken stock of at Bodmin Road Station, must needs be the murderer. That one, whoever he was, had borne himself so well as to baffle the station-master's scrutiny. He had shown no trace of remorse, agitation, guilty fear. He had borne himself at all points as an innocent man.

But what if the criminal were one whom the station-master knew and respected—a man of mark and standing in the neighborhood, whose very name dismissed suspicion?

Such a man would have passed out of the station unobserved; or, if any signs of agitation were noted in his manner, that emotion would be put down to kindly feeling, the natural pity of a benevolent mind. Had any hard-handed son of toil—a stranger in the land, reaper, miner, sea-faring man—had such a one as this exhibited signs of decomposure, suspicion would at once have been on the alert. But who could suspect Mrs. Wyllard's soldier cousin—the idle, open-handed gentleman, who had made himself everybody's favorite?

It would have been a wild speculation to suppose, because Bothwell's countenance and manner were so charged with secret trouble, that his was the arm which thrust that poor girl to her untimely death. Yet the coroner found himself dwelling upon this wild fancy, painful as it was to him to harbor an evil thought of Dora Wyllard's cousin.

There were several points which forced themselves upon his consideration—as it were, in spite of himself. First, Bothwell's changed manner to-day—his avowal of a troubled night—his evident wish to be alone—his incivility, as of one whose mind was set on edge by painful thoughts. Then came the fact of his journey to Plymouth on that day—a journey undertaken suddenly, without any explanation offered to his cousin—a seemingly purposeless trip, since he had given no reason for absenting himself, stated no business in the town. He had gone, and returned within a few hours, and his journey had been a surprise to his cousin and her husband. Thirdly, there was his clumsy attempt to explain the girl's death just now, in front of the inn door; his unwillingness to admit the idea of foul play. He who excuses himself accuses himself, says the proverb. Bothwell had tried to account for the catastrophe on the line, and in so doing had awakened the coroner's suspicions.

After all, these links in a chain of evidence were of the slightest; but Edward Heathcote had set himself to unravel the mystery of the nameless dead, and he was determined not to overlook the slenderest thread in the web of that dark secret.

"Your cousin, Mr. Wyllard, seemed to have quite recovered from the shock of yesterday evening," he said, presently. "I never saw him looking better than he looked this afternoon."

"Wyllard is a man made of iron," answered Bothwell, carelessly. "I sometimes think there is only one soft spot in his heart, and that is love for my cousin. In that he is distinctly human. I never saw a more devoted husband. I never knew a happier couple."

Bothwell sighed, as if this mention of the happiness of others recalled the thought of his own misery. At least it was thus that Edward Heathcote interpreted the sigh.

Completely absorbed in his own cares, Bothwell had forgotten for the moment that he was talking to the man whom his cousin had jilted in order to marry Julian Wyllard. The courtship and the marriage had happened while Bothwell was in the East. It had never been more to him than a tradition, and the tradition was not in his mind when he talked of his cousin's wedded happiness.

"I am glad that it is so—very glad," said Edward Heathcote, earnestly.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WHAT A COMFORT TO BE ABLE to gratify one's appetite once more without pain, after long suffering from Dyspepsia! Victims of indigestion will be glad to accept the general verdict in favor of Northrop's Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure as true, and use the article, can enjoy the welcome relief. Obstinate Dyspepsia, Constipation and Biliousness, invariably yield to its potent regulating action.

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THE GREAT SHOE HOUSE OF HAMILTON. We are now receiving large consignments of New Fall Boots and Shoes—the best value ever offered to the public and the citizens of Hamilton, and our assortment will be found Three Times Larger than any other store in the city. Ladies French Kid, Polish Calf and Straight Grain Go at Button Boots, \$2.00, 2.50 and \$3.00 a pair, the best bargain in the trade, all made on stylish lasts, and different widths. Ladies Walking Boots in Lace and Button at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00, strong, easy fitting and will wear well. Splendid bargains in Gents' Fine and Everyday Boots, the most stylish and desirable in the city, ranging in price from 75c. to \$7.50. Don't forget to ask for our Men's Shell Cordovan Boots, the best in Canada. Boys and Girls School Boots, either light or heavy, at lowest prices than can be found anywhere else.

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Read our advertisement in this paper next week.

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00

24 lbs. Choice Yellow Sugar for \$1.00 at

LONDON TEA COMPANY, HAMILTON.

In order to induce the housekeepers of Grimsby and vicinity to lay in a supply of TEAS and SUGARS before the severe weather sets in, we will sell for One Month 4 lbs. of our 50c. choice Green-Black Gunpowder and Japan Tea and 20 lbs. of Granulated or 24 lbs. Best Yellow Sugar for \$3.00. Every Saturday we will have Tea constantly drawn so that every customer who desires can test our Tea before buying. London Tea Company, 18 Market Square, Hamilton, 3 doors East from MacNab Street, C. H. Thomas, Manager.

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Prices Lower Than Ever Before! An Endless Variety of New Goods.

Grand Value in Dress Goods. The prices will surprise you. The new Latest Styles. Silks, Velvets, Flashes, Satins, Crapes, &c., &c. 1200 Pairs Ladies' All-wool Hose, Seamless, only 25 cents. 600 Pairs Ladies' Hose, Seamless, only 35c., worth 45c. A tremendous stock of Hosiery of all kinds at Bargain Prices. Gloves, Laces, Buttons, Ornaments, &c., cheap. 70 pieces All-wool Grey Flannels, selling at 22c., worth 30c. Big Drives in Flannels of all kinds. 60 pieces All-wool Tweeds at 50c., worth 65c. Splendid value in Tweeds. Suits made to order at the lowest prices in the trade. Mantle and Under Cloths, the very latest materials, Large Stock. Prices Right. 100 Dozen Shirts and Drawers from 35c. up. 300 Children's Rubber Circumference at 4c. worth 15c. Blankets, Comforters, Quilts, &c., all cheap.

Headquarters for Millinery and Mantles.

This season we show the largest stock of Millinery we have ever shown. In Mantles our stock is very large, the very Latest Novelties in styles and materials, and our prices as usual the lowest. We ask all to come and see our stock. We guarantee prices right. 227 Bazar Patterns.

R STANLEY, St. Catharines

TRAVELERS GUIDE

G. T. R.—Time Table.

GOING EAST—Trains leave:			
Winona.....	9.42 a. m.	4.57 p. m.	
Grimby.....	9.53 "	5.08 "	
Beausville.....	10.07 "	5.17 "	
Jordan.....	10.20 "	5.28 "	
GOING WEST—			
Jordan.....	8.03 "	4.27 "	
Beausville.....	8.14 "	4.38 "	
Grimby.....	8.23 "	4.48 "	
Winona.....	8.32 "	4.59 "	

LOCAL NEWS.

GRIMSBY.

3 GALLONS OF COAL \$1.00. W. Forbes. If you want a Robe or Horse Blanket see our stock McCLEURE & HEARLE.

WHEN you want a first-class suit of clothes, which, for workmanship and quality of goods cannot be equalled. Call and see E. E. Loosley. Prices are as low as the lowest.

If you need a Hair, Nail or Tooth or anything in the brush line call at GREENWOOD'S DRUG STORE, St. Catharines.

COMMENCED SUGAR 13 lb \$1. Bright refined 13, 15, 16, 17 and 18 lbs for \$1. W. Forbes.

CALL and see our New Fall Hats and Caps McCLEURE & HEARLE.

MR. HENRY HEARLE, we regret to say, is not improving, the doctors have very little hope of his recovery.

FARMERS having barley, oats, or peas before selling, drop P. C. stating probable quantities and quality to James Doran, Grimsby.

E. P. Crenshaw, six bottles, \$1. E. P. tea knives \$2.50 per doz. up. E. P. spoons from \$1 per doz. up. W. Forbes.

WE are the leading establishment for Overcoats and Suits. A good All-wool Suit for \$12.00. No shoddy. McCLEURE & HEARLE.

LEAVE your order for coal at once, after you read this, with Wm. Forbes, who has the best, as his patrons of last year can testify.

FOUND.—A small brass key awaits an owner at THE INDEPENDENT office, it was found on the streets a few nights ago by Mr. C. Bates. The owner can have it by calling at this office.

THIS is the season of the year that you should keep a bottle of Stowell's Cholera Mixture in your house. For sale at GREENWOOD'S DRUG STORE, St. Catharines.

LADIES', GENTS' and BOYS' Underwear very cheap at McCLEURE & HEARLE'S.

GRAND CONCERT.—The Improvements on the Town Hall are about completed, and the Grand Opening Concert will be held on the 1st inst. Mr. Nelles has succeeded in engaging very excellent talent from London, Hamilton and Toronto, therefore, the programme will, no doubt, be one of the finest ever produced in Grimsby. Don't fail to be present on the occasion. The bills, with further particulars, will be out in a few days.

PUT CALSON'S BEST AMERICAN OIL \$1.00 cakes soap 75 cents, 4 lb good tea \$1.30 starch 25 cents, salt by the bin. W. Forbes.

CALL and see the new stock of tweeds, overcoats, etc., at Edward E. Loosley's. Suits made to order from \$13 up.

SHOULD BE PUNISHED.—Mr. and Mrs. Nelles started out for the village on the eve of Halloween, and when just in front of their premises the horse took fright at the gate which had been taken from its hinges and thrown in the middle of the road, and they had a very narrow escape from being thrown in the ditch. The gate was further removed and has not been returned yet. Mr. Nelles knows the trespassing parties, and will give them until Saturday to return the stolen article.

For the very finest photographic productions in Western Canada, go to Farmer Bros., 8 and 10 King street west, Hamilton. Bear in mind that Farmer Bros. only have one place of business in the city, and that is at 8 and 10 King street west, next door to Drayton's fruit store.

PARTY.—On Tuesday evening, a party was given at the residence of Mr. J. S. Kemp in honor of Mr. S. Scammell and Mr. M. Burrell, who leave for the old country in a few days. A pleasant evening was spent by all present. Dancing being indulged in until a late hour, amongst those present we noticed Mr. A. Pettitt and wife, W. Nelles and wife, S. Nelles, Misses Brownjohn, Miss Alexander, Miss Nettie Nelles, Miss C. Pettitt, Miss M. Pettitt, Miss Maggie Muir, Mr. Stanley Muir, Mr. Albert Muir, W. Pettitt, A. Grouth, Kenneth Grant, P. Gamble, E. A. Lancaster and others.

HAMILTON VITALIZED AIR PARLORS. Dr. T. Barker, Dentist, Opera House Block, corner James and Gore Streets. Best sets teeth, \$5; che p. \$5; filling at half the usual rates.

ROLLIN RISK.—There was a large attendance at this place of amusement, on Wednesday and Thursday nights, to witness the wonderful performance of the Lane Bros., who, if one should judge from the applause of the large audiences present have become favorites with the people of Grimsby. The great event of the season will be the masked carnival, on Thanksgiving evening. Everybody and their aunt are preparing their costumes, and there is no doubt but a great treat is in store for all who will attend.

A VERY DESIRABLE CHANGE.—Charles Reid, the well known tonorial artist, has removed to his new premises, over McCleure & Hearle's shop, where he has everything as neat as a new pin and it may now be classed as a model barber shop. If you want a good shave or hair cut call and see him. Your best.

CELLULOSE COLLARS AND CUFFS at McCleure & Hearle's.

A Big Sale.

On Friday last, Messrs. Carpenter & Smith, sold to Mr. C. A. Reeser, of Springfield, Ohio, a number of head of Jersey cattle, for the large sum of \$8,000, the cattle have all been raised by Messrs. Carpenter & Smith, who are obtaining a world wide reputation for their famous Jerseys. We are pleased to hear that the firm are meeting with great success, and hope ere long to have the pleasure of recording many more such sales as that of Friday.

Another Farewell Supper.

There was a large gathering of the youth, beauty and bachelordom of Grimsby, at the Mansion House, on Monday night, at the farewell supper, given to Mr. M. Burrell, by his numerous friends throughout the country, who took advantage of his intended visit to the Old Country, to show their appreciation of his many good traits of character and also to wish him and his fair bride to be a happy and prosperous voyage down the stream of life, and a speedy return to the country of his adoption. Between 18 and 20 gentlemen were present with Mr. Geo. Pettitt as Chairman. After the toast of the Queen Mr. Pettitt proposed the toast Our Guest, which was responded to by Mr. M. Burrell, who showed himself to be a pleasing and witty speaker, he thanked all present for their many kind wishes for himself and the lady who is soon to be Mrs. Burrell. The professor was responded to by Dr. McIlwain. The ladies by Messrs. Mills, Grouth and Jamble. The press was responded to by M. H. Meagher, of the INDEPENDENT, after disposing of a number of toasts a pleasant time was spent in songs and music contributed by Messrs. Gamble, Burrell, Adams, Mills, Alward and Geo. Pettitt.

Farewell Supper.

On last Thursday night Mr. D. Poole, of the Lincoln House, gave a complimentary supper to Mr. S. Scammell, a popular young Englishman, who has been residing here for the past twelve months, and who took his departure for New York on Monday night, from whence he sailed for dear old England on Thursday. Some fifteen or eighteen gentlemen sat down to an excellent menu prepared by the genial Dan. The table was profusely decorated with flowers and other ornaments—the work of a real artist, who evidently knows how to touch an Englishman's feelings, as well as his stomach. After justice had been done the spread, the health of the guest was drunk and responded to by Mr. Scammell in a very neat and pleasing speech. The toast, "The Ladies," was responded to by Messrs. A. Muir, Stanley Muir and S. Jamble. After the various toasts had been disposed of, an adjournment was made to the parlors, where singing and music was indulged in until a very late hour.

School Board Meeting.

A meeting of the School Board was held at the residence of E. E. Loosley on Monday evening. Mr. Loosley was selected to act as chairman, in the absence of Mr. J. S. Kemp. The members present were H. E. Nelles, N. J. Teeter and the secretary, Hugh H. Anderson. A communication was read by the secretary from Mr. W. Hindson, head master, stating that he would accept the offer of the Board and remain on at a salary of \$500 a year. Mr. H. E. Nelles moved, seconded by N. J. Teeter, that the secretary be instructed to write Mr. Hindson as follows: "That as he did not accept the offer made to him by Mr. Nelles at the time, this Board decided to advertise for a head master, at a salary of \$500 per annum, and therefore will not require his services after the end of current year." The motion was carried.

Mr. Nelles informed the Board that Mr. Kemp had requested him to express his regret at not being able to be present at the meeting, and also to convey to the Board his thanks for the consideration and courtesy he had always received from them during his term of office. Mr. H. H. Anderson then moved, seconded by N. J. Teeter, that this Board desires to express the deep regret they feel at the removal of Mr. Kemp from their midst; and as a member of the Board for the past five years, his attention to his duties have always been regular; and his kindness of disposition has won the confidence and respect of every member of the Board. The meeting was then adjourned.

LONG JIM'S LAMENT.

Bring me the cypress branch, the weeping willow,
An honest miller leaves us for the west;
My heart is broken, tears below my pillow,
Uncanny dreams disturb my wonted rest.

Who, now for us a fitting site shall find,
Where ample school and play-ground both exist?
Who train for us the Sunday scholar's mind?
Who lead our choir? and who shall roll our grist?

In distant regions of the setting sun,
Where lurks the savage and the grizzly bear,
Old Hoky-poky-red-skin winkum wum,
May lift his scalp and disarrange his hair.

Joseph Rosan, Percy, writes: "I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best article I ever used. It has been a great blessing to me." Frauds may imitate Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in appearance and name, but in anything else they are dead failures.

Fine Tapestry Carpets cheaper than the cheapest at R. & J. McKay's, 48 King Street, Hamilton.

The Bishop of Niagara Visits Grimsby.

The Bishop of Niagara, who made his first pastoral visit to Grimsby, on Sunday last, preached morning and evening to large congregations in St. Andrew's Church.

On Monday afternoon his Lordship held a reception at the house of Rector Rev. T. B. Read, where a large number of the members of the church took the opportunity of calling on his Lordship, and also of presenting him with the following address:

To the right Rev. Charles Hamilton, D. D., D. C. L., Lord Bishop of Niagara.

My Lord,—We the Churchwardens and members of the Congregation of St. Andrew's Church, Grimsby, take this opportunity of expressing the great pleasure it affords us to welcome you to this, we believe, the second oldest parish in Ontario. We feel sure that the honorable position you have been placed in will be most satisfactorily filled by you for the promotion of the interests of the Church in this Diocese.

Our late Bishop so lately removed from us, full of years and honors, in visiting this parish often dwelt upon the great changes and improvements made in his time throughout this Diocese. The grandfathers of many of those you see here were U. E. Loyalists, whose loyalty and affection to the English Crown caused them to leave their homes in the Eastern States and clear for themselves new homes in the forests of Canada.

It may be interesting to your Lordship to know that the strong hold of Church principle, which has always been manifest in this parish, is in a great measure attributable to the efforts of the devoted laymen among the first settlers, notably, Andrew Pettitt, at the early date of 1787, in his own and occasionally in the neighbor's houses performed religious services. Andrew Pettitt and Robert Nelles were also strong churchmen, and ably assisted all in their power.

The Rev. Mr. Addison, of Niagara—It is said—held occasional services in this place before the war of 1812. But before this a log church had been erected in the place where the present church now stands, as far back as 1704. Mr. Pettitt officiated here, reading the service and a sermon in the morning, and Mr. Robert Nelles conducting a Sunday School in the afternoon, for many years before a clergyman was appointed.

The first clergyman, the Rev. Wm. Lampton, was appointed to this parish soon after the war of 1812. The Rev. A. N. Bethune succeeded him in 1823; the Rev. G. R. F. Grouth, in 1837; Rev. F. J. Lundy, in 1840, and our present rector, Rev. T. B. Read, in 1867.

The neighborhood where the cities of Hamilton and St. Catharines now stand were visited by the clergymen of Grimsby as our posts for many years, and registers are still in existence of visits paid. Holy Communion administered, and marriages and baptisms performed in these places. A Register of marriages performed by R. Nelles, Esq., J. P., which goes back to 1798, is now in existence.

The old log church was replaced by present stone one in 1815, the chancel was added in 1871, and the interior decorations finished in 1882.

The old Niagara District in which we are centrally located, has long been called the Garden of Canada, and it may truthfully be said that Grimsby is the Garden of the Niagara District. Our lines are cast in pleasant places, and while we believe this parish has always shown a liberality in contributing to foreign work, there is still probably room for improvement in this respect, and it may be for your Lordship to stir up the latent energies of the parish for the whole Diocese.

In conclusion, Right Reverend and Dear Sir, with every respect for your high and holy office, we bid you a most cordial welcome, and pray that heaven will shed its benign influence on your episcopal labors and bless your endeavors on the dissemination of divine truth to the growth of true religion and the glory of God.

J. W. Grouth, Vestry Clerk.

A. M. PETTITT, Churchwardens.

In reply to addresses the Bishop spoke most feelingly of the pleasure it gave him to visit the place and to hear the many interesting points contained in address. After a most pleasant afternoon the Bishop left on the 6 o'clock train for Fort Hill.

Correction.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT.

DEAR SIR,—In your report of last meeting of Township Council, I notice two or three errors which effect me personally.

1st.—In my account for sheep killed by dogs, you state amount as being for \$6, and go on to show after cross-examination its being out down to \$4, whereas my account was only for \$4.

2nd.—After the accounts were referred to Finance Committee, the next in order was my motion, seconded by D. Vanduser, that the resolution just passed, referring accounts to Finance Committee, be reconsidered, &c., instead of "be recommended," as per report published.

3rd.—Re O'Horney's application for snow fence. Your report stated, "That application be not granted on account of road not being required." Now the parties might justly feel indignant at our thinking the road were at so much trouble and expense to open was not required. Whereas, the report should have read, "Was not of required width."

Yours truly,
A. G. MUIR.

Grimsby, Nov. 2, 1885.



JAMES S. KEMP.

A Complimentary Supper to James S. Kemp.

A social event that excited considerable local attention, occurred here on Wednesday night of last week, the affair being a complimentary supper given to Mr. James S. Kemp by his friends in the Township and Village to show their appreciation of his services in the various municipal offices he has been called upon to fill, and also their regret at his proposed departure to take up his residence in Montana, U. S.

About twenty-five gentlemen sat down to a splendid repast served by host Randall in his best style. Amongst those present we noticed Wm. Forbes, R. B. Nelles, J. H. Grouth, S. A. Nelles, Jas. Doran, Chas. Bates, Willis W. Beamer, Rev. R. B. Maitland, Rev. T. B. Read, Chas. Mills, J. Brownjohn, J. A. Livingstone, William Palmer, A. G. Muir, H. E. Nelles, Geo. Smith, D. Vanduser, J. Lawrence, Edgar J. Woolverton, Murray Pettitt, C. W. Mulloy, R. Griffith, Geo. Vanduyke, Andrew Pettitt, D. Kermis, C. S. Nelles, Hamilton Pettitt, J. Eastach, W. D. Kitchen, J. H. Barr, of Mansfield, Ohio, U. S., Walter Nelles, E. J. Palmer, S. A. Mahoe, R. Book, J. A. Book, Albert Smith, Chas. Vanduser, Geo. Pettitt, F. Gamble, S. Whittaker, T. Johnson, N. J. Teeter, — Bailey, Geo. Mahoe, — Holland, D. Lipeth, A. Vanduyke, Dr. Hackett, F. Haussel, K. Grouth, M. Durham, J. Foster, Adolphus Pettitt, G. W. Cline, Wellington Walker, S. Oakley, Wm. Harper, Winona, A. Burland, Geo. Loosley, Victor H. Carpenter, Will Pettitt, N. Culp, Scammell, A. Muir, Stanley Muir, Lorne Book, John Kay, W. B. Vanduyke, A. E. Vanduyke, A. Decow and Murray Fitch.

The chair was occupied by Mr. B. R. Nelles, seconded by the Rev. Dr. Read on his right and the Rev. R. B. Maitland on his left. Mr. A. H. Pettitt and H. E. Nelles officiated as first and second vice-chairmen. After doing full justice to the bountiful repast. The chairman then called the meeting to order, and the secretary, Mr. Wm. Forbes proceeded to read the following communications:

WINONA, Oct. 28, 1885.

B. R. NELLES, Esq., Grimsby.
DEAR SIR,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to a banquet this evening given in honor of Mr. Jas. S. Kemp, who is about leaving this land of adoption, where he has been for a number of years a respected and honored member of society. As I have been more intimately connected with him since his residence in Grimsby, than most persons in business matters, I may say that in all our dealings, no matter in what relation, I have found him to be always the one thing. Most honorable and upright in all his acts and intentions with me, and I believe he has carried the same principle with him, while operating the business with which he has been connected. I feel his going away will be a loss to the village inasmuch as he has been favored by the inhabitants with their patronage and made a member of most of our official Boards, which so far as I know have been conducted to the satisfaction of the general public.

To be present with you to night would afford me both pleasure and regret. Pleasure, to honor your guest, as a citizen worthy of it, to join with you in your social intercourse, and wishing him good speed in his undertaking and regret that he will soon be gone from our midst.

Owing to sickness in my family, I do not feel that I can have the pleasure of joining you to night, but that you may, one and all, enjoy a very pleasant and social time is the earnest wish of your obedient servant,
Geo. F. LEWIS.

GRIMSBY, Oct. 28, 1885.

MY DEAR SIR,—I beg to thank the committee for the complimentary ticket to the supper to Mr. James S. Kemp. Having been in the hands of my physician a few days ago, I do not at all feel "the better"

but rather "the worse," for the points he made in my case. I am so much indisposed to-day that I shall not be able to do myself the pleasure of uniting with my neighbors in giving expression to my own sense, and that of the community generally of the value of Mr. Kemp, as a Christian citizen and our loss as a village in his removal.

I trust Mr. Kemp and his family may prosper, and in the new land form a true home upon which God's richest blessings may descend.

With good wishes for the success of the complimentary supper.

I am, yours very truly,
JOHN G. MURRAY.

WM. FORBES, Esq., Secy.

The Chairman then proposed the following toasts: "The Queen," "The Prince and Princess of Wales and the rest of the royal family," and "The Governor General," all of which were drunk in a truly loyal manner. "The Army and Navy" coupled with the "Volunteers of Canada," was responded to by Captain J. H. Grouth, Lieut. A. H. Pettitt, and Ensign H. E. Nelles. Mr. Walter Nelles then sang with great effect "The Red, White and Blue," at the conclusion of which he was duly applauded. The Chairman then proposed the toast of the evening, "Our Guest." Mr. James S. Kemp. In proposing this toast, the chairman spoke most feelingly of his own long and intimate acquaintance with him, and the regret felt by all that Mr. Kemp had made up his mind to leave the village of his labors in connection with the Council and Public School Board. The toast was then drunk with great enthusiasm, all present joining in singing "for he is a jolly good fellow." The Secretary then read the following address:

VILLAGE OF GRIMSBY, ONT., 1885.

JAMES SHEPHERD KEMP, Esq.

DEAR SIR,—The knowledge of your early departure from this place to a new and distant home in the West has been received by your fellow townsmen with much regret, and a general desire exists among them to express the great esteem they entertain for you, and the loss they are about to sustain by your departure. A complimentary supper was no sooner suggested than endorsed by the many friends present here this evening, to show you respect. They wish you to know that in their opinion, your seat in their Municipal Council Chamber for the last two years has been well filled, and that, as a member of the Public School Board, and latterly Chairman, you have given general satisfaction; and that your constituents have had an earnest and faithful representative; and that your colleagues, both at the Council and School Board, will sustain a loss more readily felt than easily remedied. As manager of a respectable flouring mill, it is sufficient to say that in you, they think for once, they found an honest miller, whose integrity so far has been unimpeachable, and with whom it was a pleasure to do business; and they feel that a useful man is going out from their midst whom they would willingly retain amongst them, and that they are losing a respectable member of their community, and a law-abiding citizen. They also wish it stated that Mrs. Kemp, your wife, and also your children, are by all who know them, held in much esteem, and their intention of leaving Grimsby was learned with great regret. Finally, be it known to you, wife and family, all carry with you the best wishes of your fellow townsmen for your future health, happiness and prosperity. Signed on behalf of your fellow townsmen by the chairman and secretary of a public meeting called by them and dated this 25th day of October, 1885.

(Signed.)

B. R. HILL, WM. FORBES, Chairman, Secretary.

Mr. Kemp, in reply to the address and toast, said that he had heard of men who would rather face the fire of an enemy on such an occasion than receive the kind expression of feeling and regret of his friends. It must be that in his endeavor to do his duty in the various positions he had filled as a public official that something had been done that met their approval which was

most gratifying to him in his endeavors to act for the general good of his constituents. Many of these presents had done far more than he had, but in their kindness they had blotted out all his mistakes and remembered only what good he had done. He was leaving all his friends and going out a stranger into a strange country, but if God prospered him he hoped yet to return and see all his friends again in Grimsby. He thanked all most kindly for their kind wishes to himself and family. The first vice-chairman, Mr. A. H. Pettitt, then proposed the toast, "Canada our Home," which was responded to by the Rev. Dr. Read. "The learned profession" called forth a response from the Rev. R. B. Maitland, who kept the whole assembly convulsed with laughter by his many witty and pointed remarks. The Agricultural Manufacturing and Commercial Interests were ably responded to by Messrs. M. Pettitt, A. G. Muir, C. S. Nelles, J. H. Grouth, Wm. Forbes and E. J. Palmer. The Educational Interests of Canada was most eloquently responded to by James Doran, the second vice-chairman; H. E. Nelles proposed the toast. The ladies which was responded to by Messrs. Mills, Bailey, Burland and Holland, concluding the list of toasts of the evening. The press to which due justice was done by Mr. J. H. Grouth for the Hamilton Spectator and M. H. Meagher of THE INDEPENDENT. After some humorous remarks from Mr. T. C. Brownjohn, interspersed with original poetry specially improvised for the occasion. God Save the Queen was sung. After which all present departed for their homes. The committee desire to express the thanks to the gentlemen who were kind enough to wait for the second table which was found necessary owing to the very large attendance.

Edward E. Loosley, MERCHANT TAILOR,

—DEALER IN—

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

A good stock of Cloths to select from.

GRIMSBY, ONT.

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GRIMSBY, ON

STONEY CREEK.

Mr. CORMAN, of Michigan, who has been visiting his father, has returned home.

It is reported that the evaporating company will not open the factory this year.

R. G. MARSHALL, teacher, has been hired for another year.

W. J. CAMPBELL, of this place, has accepted a good position in Hamilton.

Mr. FRANK WALLICH is soon to move to Hagersville.

Mr. H. HULL, of Ontario, California, is visiting his relatives, but expects to return to California the 1st December.

The Bible Class which is held every Tuesday evening in the Methodist Church is proving a great success.

It was reported that there was a case of smallpox in Stoney Creek, but it was a mistake. It was simply vaccine disease.

The Stoney Creek school is prospering. Mr. Marshall has a good class preparing for teachers' certificates.

Mr. J. DONOHUE, the well-known fruit grower of this place, is now enjoying the rest, which a busy season and good return, entitle him to.

The people of this place are taking great precautions against the smallpox. Dr. Thornton has vaccinated a great many during the last few weeks.

A GREAT MANY will regret to learn that the Rev. W. H. PARSONS, formerly of this place, but late of Ransom, Michigan, is ill. He is being treated in Chicago.

MANY will be surprised to learn that Mr. J. G. CARRUTHERS, formerly of Stoney Creek, has left the teaching profession and gone to studying medicine. Mr. Carruthers, as a teacher, had few equals. We wish him much success.

There was quarterly meeting at Stewart's Church on Sunday, Nov. 1st. Although the weather was disagreeable, there was a fair turnout. The Rev. J. H. COLLINS preached a very appropriate sermon.

SUNDAY evening the Rev. J. H. COLLINS delivered an address on "Sunday School Work." He said he thought that the school should be part and parcel of the Church and not as some put it, an accessory part. He thought that the Church should keep up the Sunday school and that before this happened a very radical change must take place. The Church now seems to run in one channel and the Sunday school in another. The old people could take more of an active part than they do. The reverend gentleman gave some very useful hints with regard to the proper mode of conducting the Sabbath school. There was a question drawn which was brought forward at the close of the address. The questions were principally on Sunday school work and were quickly answered with satisfaction to all.

A LITERARY Society in connection with the Stoney Creek School has been organized. The following officers have been elected, viz:—R. G. Marshall, President; A. E. Walker, Vice-President; M. W. Miller, Secretary; J. Munroe, Asst. Secretary; C. J. Grieve; Reporters, J. Munroe and M. Miller. Committee of management—M. Miller, J. Munroe, A. E. Walker, Edith Bedell, Minnie Donoghue and Lizzie Spers. Treasurer, A. E. Walker. The society has had three meetings and is in a flourishing condition. The programme, Friday evening, 30th, was very interesting. The following is the programme: Readings—Fred Collins, Kittle Combs, A. E. Walker; Song—Minnie Donoghue and Edith Bedell; Essay, J. Munroe; Biographical sketch, M. Miller. The debate for the next night is "Resolved that city life is preferable to country life." Affirmative—J. Munroe, J. Grieve. Negative—M. W. Miller, A. E. Walker.

For Fine Brussels and Wool Carpets go to R. & J. McKay's, 48 King Street East, Hamilton.

Jahesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N. S. writes: "I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used, I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild-fire, and makes cures whenever it is used."

He Saw His Father.

"Father," he began, after taking the old man out back of the barn, "your years are many."

"Yes my son."

"You have toiled early and late, and by the sweat of your brow you have amassed this big farm."

"That's so, William."

"It has pained me more than I can tell to see you, at your age, troubling yourself with the cares of life. Father, your declining days should be spent in the old arm-chair in the chimney corner."

"Yes, William, they should."

"Now, father, being you are old and feeble and helpless, give me a deed of the farm and you and mother live out your few remaining days with me and Sally."

"William," said the old man, as he pushed back his sleeves, "I think I see the drift of them remarks. When I'm ready to start for the poor-house I'll play fool and hand over the deed! William!"

"Yes, sir."

"In order to dispel any delusion on your part that I'm old and feeble and helpless, I'm going to knock down half an acre of corn-stalks with your heels!"

And when the convention finally adjourned, William crawled to the nearest hay stack and cautiously whispered to himself:

"And Sally was to breach the same thing to me at the same time! I wonder if she's mortally injured, or only crippled for life!"—N. Y. Sun.

The Bad Boy's Ruse.

"My son, does your teacher whip you?" asked a kind-hearted old gentleman of a street Arab.

"Nary time. I cured her of that."

"How?"

"Why, just as school let out I t'other evenin' I stuck a pin in the slack of Jimmy Dodd's breeches, an' the blamed fool bellowed right out like a calf. Teacher told me she would 'tend to me in the mornin'." So I fixed for her. I got about three feet of this little bit of rubber hose an' put one end of it in the mouth of a paper bag, an' then tied the mouth of the bag tight around the rubber hose. I put the paper bag in the seat of my breeches an' left the other end of the hose stick up above my shirt collar. Well, when the teacher bent me across her lap to spank me with a piece of the blackboard I begun to blow in the house, an' the slack of my breeches began to swell up like a little nigger eatin' watermelon. Her eyes begun to stick out like onions, and my breeches loomed up like a brick bay window on a frame house. The more I blew the wusser my bustle stuck out, an, the more it stuck out the bigger she peeled her eyes. She asked me what was the matter, an' I told her I had the colic. She said it was a queer place to swell up with colic, an' I told her it wasn't a girl's colic, an' that she ought ter have a bad case of boy's colic once, just like me. She said I was a bad boy, and there was some trick about it somewhere, and I told her she would bust my stummick if she hit me with that piece of blackboard, but she didn't pay no attention to what I said, but blazed away with the blackboard."

"Well," said the kind-hearted old gentleman, "I suppose the paper bag exploded, didn't it?"

"No, it didn't," said the boy, "it just busted an' split my breeches wide open to the knees. She'd got a good chance to study my anatomy if it hadn't a been for the chalk that it blowed in her eyes. She sent a note to mother wantin' her to lick me, but mother sent a note back tellin' her to get me a pair of new breeches or she'd sue her, an' you bet the teacher got 'em, for she knowed she'd have to go through the whole motions agin on the witness stand."—Newman Independent.

Inflammation of the Eyes Cured.

Mr. Jacob D. Miller, Newberry, writes: "I was troubled with Inflammation of the Eyes, so that during nearly the whole of the summer of 1882 I could not work; I took several bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and it given me great pleasure to inform you that it cured me of affliction. It is an excellent medicine for Costiveness."

He Stood the Test.

Four boys seated on a line fence dividing two houses on John R. street attracted the attention of a pedestrian yesterday, and he halted and asked what they were looking at.

"New family moving in there to-day," replied one.

"Well, what of it?"

"They've got a boy about as big as us."

"Well, what of that?"

"Nothing, only we was trying him."

At that moment the new boy appeared on the grass about twenty feet away. One of the boys on the fence made up a face at him. He promptly responded. Then another boy threw a stone at him. He hurled it back.

"Say, I'll lick you!" called the biggest boy.

"You can't do it!"

The four boys made as if they would jump over the fence, but the new boy stood firm.

"I'll dare you up here!"

"I'll dare you down here!"

"He's all right—he's game said the big boy to the pedestrian. "If he was a coward we was going to lick him, but now we'll go over and let him have a whiff on our cigar stump."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effective every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

FOR SALE

Cheap for Cash,

Five acres best land within the limits of the Village of Grimsby.

Apply to

DR. ALEXANDER.

W. FORBES,

GRIMSEY.

Special Notice

NEW TEA SETTS, best goods \$2.25 to \$3.

NEW TEAS, (no trash) 25c. per lb upwards.

NEW SUGARS, 18 lbs. \$1. Special value.

Buy Scales complete and ready for business.

43 BALES 43

—OF—

CARPETS

Opened Since 1st September

TAPESTRY CARPETS 37½ to 90c.
UNION CARPETS 45 to 60c.
ALL WOOL CARPETS 70c. \$1.25.
BRUSSELS CARPETS \$1.00 to \$1.35.
HEMP CARPETS 10c. to 30c.
TAPESTRY STAIR CARPETS 37½ to 75c.
BRUSSELS STAIR CARPETS \$1.15 to \$1.35
WOOL STAIR CARPETS 37½ to 60c.

HEMP STAIR CARPETS 8½c. to 20c.
LINOLEUMS 80c. to \$1.00.
OILCLOTHS 25c. to \$1.25 per yard.
OILCLOTH MATS 50c. to \$3.00 each.
COCOA MATS 65c. to \$4.00.
WOOL MATS \$1.25 to \$3.00.
CURTAIN POLES 50c. to \$4.00.
CURTAIN MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS

R. & J. McKAY.

48 King Street East, Hamilton.

Great Sale To-Day.

We have placed on our counter this morning 2000 yards

HEAVY SHIRTINGS

At 8 Cents Per Yard.

Our regular price for these goods has been 12½ cents per yard.

They Have to be Sold.

ALSO 500 YARDS

HEAVY TWEEDS AND DRILLS AT 15 Cts

Our regular price has been 27 cents.

These Goods Will Astonish You.

A. R. Kerr & Co.,

34 KING STREET WEST, HAMILTON, ONTARIO

Still Leading!

CLIMIE'S FAVORITE SHOE STORE, 29 KING STREET EAST, HAMILTON still takes the lead in everything in the

BOOT AND SHOE LINE.

Attention is directed to our Boys' and Men's Seamless Laced Boots, they cannot rip and as solid as iron. We are offering a line of Men's Calf Long Boots, with Standard Screw Soles, at \$3.00 per pair. 200 Cases of Rubbers and Overshoes in Canadian and American Makes now being manufactured for my Fall Trade. All goods marked in plain figures and only one price asked or accepted. A large stock of TRUNKS and SATCHELS on hand.

J. D. CIMIE, 128 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, Opposite the Fountain in the Gore.

THE BLIND SHALL SEE.

Spectacles from 10c. up to \$3.00. See our 75c. Spex., unbreakable. Spex. 10c., Spex. 10c., Spex. 10c. Get a pair of Peebles' Adamantine Spex. Eye-glasses, Gold and Silver Spex.

John Peebles, 192 King St. East, Hamilton,

8 doors West of N. & N. W. R. R. R.

Repairing promptly executed, satisfaction Guaranteed.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

do not require to ring a bell to get customers, nor trot out an Elephant; neither do I sell at half price nor give away pumpkin seeds. But I sell cheap for cash only and give the worth of the money every time.

People come from far and near, And don't begrudge the fare, For they are sure to get their moneys' worth On the Market Square.

TAKE NOTICE OF SOME OF MY PRICES.

Ladies' Slippers, sizes 2 to 8 for 20c.
Ladies' Carpet Slippers 35c.
Gent's Calf Slippers 60c.
Gent's Carpet Slippers 50c.
Ladies' Dust Boots from 90c. up.
Ladies' Lace Boots from 90c. up.
Ladies' French Kid Slippers from \$1.00 up.
Gent's Working Shoes, Solid Leather 90c. up.
Gent's Working Top Boots from \$1.50 up
Lawn Tennis Shoes 50c.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES

IN ALL STYLES AND WIDTHS.

Be sure to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere, if you cannot get ve your measure we can make any kind on short notice.

I would particularly call your attention to the new line of Top Boots, French Calf, Hand-made, just arrived from New York. Sizes 6 to 12.

Trunks and Valises Always on Hand.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

REMEMBER THE PLACE—

J. W. SCHRAM,

45 MACNAB STREET NORTH, Market Square, HAMILTON.

Sign of the Big Boot.

The Rush Still Goes On

AT THE GREAT

BANKRUPT STOCK SALE

—OF—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc.,

—AT—

Milne & Co.'s, 188 and 190 King Street East, nearly opposite the Northern Station

Seldom does such an opportunity occur to get goods at less than wholesale prices, many people do not think it can be done, but when informed that the stock was purchased at

57½ CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

It is easily explained, and the frequent visits of those who have called and bought is positive proof that such is the case. Don't miss this opportunity, while stock is well assorted, of calling and supplying your wants, as our stock will be soon closed out at the rapid rate we have been making sales.

REMEMBER there is no place like a SWEEPING BANKRUPT SALE for Bargains.

Note the address—

MILNE & CO.,

188 and 190 King Street East, Hamilton.

(LATE BRETHOUR & CO.'S STAND.)

Mansfield & Co.,

96 JAMES STREET NORTH, HAMILTON

Have just received a large consignment of

BED-ROOM SETTS, SIDE-BOARDS, AND PREFORATED SEAT CHAIRS.

Which is considered the best value in the market for the money. PARLOR SETTS are upholstered on the premises and can guarantee that purchasers will find both workmanship and material of the best quality; no trouble to show goods, call and examine. 96 JAMES STREET NORTH.